JOSEPH M. FREEDMAN
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
45 GOODBAR BUILDING
MEMPHIS, TENN.

MEMPHIS, TENN.
APR 1
11 M
1919
DE SOTO STA.

Mrs. J. M. Freedman, Pharmacist,
Bellevue Hospital, O. P. D.,
26th St. & 1st Ave.,
New York City
N. Y.

PHONES { MAIN 1019 / MEMPHIS 98

JOSEPH M. FREEDMAN
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
45 GOODBAR BUILDING
MEMPHIS, TENN.

Tuesday. April 1st, 1919.

Darling Toots Mine:-

As per my promise, I am writing this to-night and will mail it to-night, too, so that though it won't catch the train until to-morrow night, I'll feel at ease, knowing that the letter is on its way.

Beloved, you would be surprised to see how little time I have to myself during the day. I'm writing this at my uncle's store as I always give the store's phone number to all who want me after office hours. No more than I sit down to write but that some one comes in. Fortunately for me, the people that generally come are those who come on business. I am very happy to tell you, I love mine, that I am rid of both Goldberg & Levi. They have gone in together, in that way relieving me from having to tell either one of them not to hang around. I believe I wrote you, sweetheart, that I got another divorce suit to-day, the nigger elevator boy in the office building, sent me an accident case in which I hope to make a nice few cents, or rather dollars. Solomon had told this nigger that if he helps me along by sending me as many cases as he can, he, Solomon, will give him, the nigger a present for his wife in the shape of a nice shirt. You should have seen how tickled that nigger was!

Honey love, me am lonesome for you. I am so restless! Often I have to stop doing what I am about, just to taste a sweet dream of my darling baby wifie! Darling, I must say this: though this separation is torture, it has awakened me to the strength and quality of my love for you. Believe me, Toots, the words in which lessles my emotions are not vain or empty, but really and truly contain the purest and noblest thoughts that any man can have toward his own. Daily, sweetheart, I think of how you suffered with me, how you gave up pleasures because I could not have them, and Toots mine, I can assure you that I will never forget, never for one moment forget what you have done. When we are together, I will show you how I love you, not alone in words, but by tokens, signs, etc., and you will see that I really and honestly want to make you happy and contented.

My "tummy" is good and sore, lovie. Whatever I eat, I feel is not being digested. Me do hope that by following your directions I'll get it back in shape again. Otherwise, in my general health, I am about the same, still get a headache once in a while,

and when I do, I put that menthol on my forehead and then it kind of disappears. I sure am glad that you piped up that little bit.

Honey love, how are you feeling? How are you in general health? Has it come on yet? Please do be careful if it has, and just please remember your promise to take a good rest and take things easy, hear?

Look mine, though I may be busy, terribly busy, you will always get your mail. Anyway, I feel it is much better that I write every night instead of during the day, so that I can then tell you fully what transpired.

Shall close now, with all my love, hugs, kisses and tight, tight squeeze to you, my own precious darling wifie,

Ever lovingly your own

Hubby